LORD DALHOUSIE.

NOTES ON HIS CAREER AND ON LADY DAL-HOUSIE AND THEIR DEATH.

PROM THE RECULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

LONDON, November 30.

It is not an easy thing for me to say anything about last week's tragedy at Havre. It is still less easy to say enough and not too much. No man can trust his judgment under the induence of a strong feeling, and it would be idle for me to pretend that I can write without feeling of the death of a man to whom I had a strong attachment. I will try to keep within the limits imposed by print, though not, perhaps, as and conventional are allowed to tymunize over much that is human. But I know not who that Lord Dalhousie could write of him or think of him with indifference, or who ever saw Lady Dathousie without admiring her.

A year ago life seemed to offer everything to friends and physicians alike had strong hores times not the least basy or useful of the three. of his recovery from the maindy that had beset The party she gave at Dover House the year he buried. Lady Datheusie died at a hetel in ful to the party was done that year. She under-Havre last Thursday, he on the Friday morning. stood polities and the value of social efforts in Havre last Thursday, he on the Friday morning.

They had just returned from America. He went there by medical advice in hope of regaining rendered the Liberal cause. Her range of accounts the political rendered the Liberal cause. his health, mental and physical. She went with him. It was intended they should spend the winter or port of it with his brother in Minne-This was what Dr. Mandeley, one of the great London authorities on brain diseases, had advised, and he had hopes that a winter of quiet in that climate might restore him. I den't know why this plan was abandoned. They had sailed from Havre at the end of September, and so were absent less than two months in all.

Lord Dalhousie's health had given way a twelve month since under the pressure of anxieties about his estate. He succeeded to the title and property in 1880. Before that he had been in the navv. which he entered at fourteen, in 1861, as a oa let on board the training-ship Britannia, which he was afterward to command. He was at the top of the list when he left. He passed the best examination of his year and was promoted lieutenant in 1867. His title in those days was Lord Ramsay, and to the last he used to be known among his old friends as "Ramsay." It was the only name ever heard in the family circle. He went twice round the world in the Galatea with the Duke of Edinburgh. In 1874 he was Commander: then Equerry to the Duke, whom he went to see married at St. Petersburg, and whose host he afterward was at Brechin Castie. Then he did a thing which paints the man. At twenty-seven he went to study at Oxford. Dr. Jowett, the master of Ballioi College, was one of his friends, and Lord Ramsay, though not regularly entered at the college, resided there as a student for two years, in the wish to fill some of the gaps in his education which naval teaching had necessarily left. How many men would have done that f But Ramsay did it as simply and naturally as he did everything. Then the Prince of Wales asked him to take charge of the Britannia, where two of the young Princes were to be sent. The Britannia was stationed at Dartmouth. There he staid, I think three years, and there it was that he married, in 1877, Lady Ida Bennet, youngest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Tankerville; then and to her death one of the most beautiful women in England, The marriage made in society, for Lord Ramsay was heir to a Scotch estate of £60,000 a year and a favorite with royalty, and popular with everybody, and she had been seen in London drawingrooms, and her type of loveliness was such as is not often seen there.

Three years later came the Liverpool election, early in 1880. Liverpool is a Tory stronghold. Lord Ramsay stood as an advanced Liberal, excited no little comment by promising to vote for an inquiry into Home Rule, and came within 2,000 votes of winning in a total poll of 50,000. Lady Ramsay, as the English fashion is, canva sed for her husband and captivated the constituency. At the general election in April of the same year he came in as minority member without a contest. It was an eventful year to tim. Three months later his father died suddenly and he became thirteenth Earl of Daihousie. Then began the complications of his life. He

plunged into politics and into the management of great but greatly embarrassed property. He had little experience in such matters, and far more enthusiasm for the interests of others than his own. He revolutionized the system prevailing on the Panaure and other estates. He off-red extraordinary | Tusc ter which made the relations of other landlords with their tenants somewhat difficult, they thought, or some of them thought. He volunteered an abatement of 20 per cent on rentals alreads moderate for the past year, and 15 per cent for three years to come. If this was not enough, he offered to cancel the lease of any tenant who like i to quit his farm, and all the farms were to be revalued. With his land already mortgaged and heavily burdened in many ways, he borrowest more money in order to build better farmhouses for his tenants and drain lands for them. A tenant had only to ask in order to have, and as Scotch tenants have at least an average share of human nature they asked for a great deal. A few years brought the inevitable result in financial perplexities of a serious kind. He took these as he took his political responsibilities, all too seriously. They were him out. His constitution, none too strong. gave way. Insomnia was the first symptom, others followed, and for the last year he had taken no part it affairs. Mr. Gladstone had made him Secretary for Scotland; itself an auxious office, and from time to time he had taken upon himself much other business in the House of Lords and in the interest of his party; all which he had to relinquish. Had his health lasted he would have held the Scotch Secretaryship in the next Liberal Administration with Cabinet rank.

Brechin Castle and Panmure were the two chief houses of the variouse states which Lord Dathousie owned—some 150,000 acres in all. Dathousie Castle, the most ancient of them all, he did not live in, nor in Panmure except for a few days at a time. Brechin Castle was his home. It was there that he received Mr. Gladstone when making the triumphal progress of 1884 through Scotland. Perhaps you remember a conversation between Mr. Gladstone and an American and what the English Liberal said of Washington, and the letter he wrote about Washington and the future of America. It was at Brechin Castle that this conversation took place, and there was some account of that nightnesses. houses of the variouse states which Lord Dathousie and there was some account of that picturesque spot in a letter I wrote at the time. I wrote perhaps more freely than usual. I had asked Dathousie, and his answer was: " Write what you like and how you like." That again was like him. He might have lived, like the Roman Senator, in a house all of glass, had the Scottish climate and customs permitted. Then and at other times I saw a good deal of the relations between him and his tenants. They idolized him, as well they might.

Once I had a glimpse of another side of Dalhousic.

The door of the dining-room opened one night after the ladies and left and Lady Dalhousie swept in, walked up to him and said rapidly, but quietly: Cortachy Castle is burnt, Lady Dudley is down stairs, and you are wanted at It was 10 o'clock. Cortachy-Lord Airlie's castle, then let for the season to Lord Dudley-was fourteen miles away. There was no telegraph, there had been notime to send on a messenger, and Lord and Lady Dadley arrived as from the clouds. A large party had been staying with them, and they, too, were on their way to Brechin for shelter. Brechin Castle happened to have its full complement of guests. Dathousie took command as he might had he been summoned from his cabin to the quarter deck of his frigate. There was no commotion, not a loud word was heard, not a needless order given, nobody was sent away, and somehow it was so managed that fifty-two people slept that night under the roof of Brechin Castle. Panmure was a much larger house, seventeen miles away, and you drove all the way over his own land, as you did in another direction twenty-two miles to Invermark Lodge. Earlier owners had played havoc with this splendid property. From shill behind Panmure may be seen a great part of | press room

it and of other portions of Forfarshire. As we looked across it one autumn afternoon, I asked Dalhousie if a spot where the trees grew thick was his. "No," he answered, "wherever you see a tree you may be sure I don't own it." The properry had been stripped of its timber not many generations back. The very avenue from the gate of Breenin to the castle had been cut down. Two or three trees had escaped. They were known as "the

He had excellent abilities, but his strength lay in his simple right-minde mess and purity of character. He was perfectly open, perfectly shoore, disinterested, the soul of honor. His charm of manner was due in part to his togonuousness and extraordinary power of sympathy with others. There was nosoly who came in contact with him, from the o his servants, who did not like him heartily. He had ambitious, and his singularly modest estimate of his capacities kept them under. Lady Dathousie was of great help to her husband in polities and in all things worldly as well as domestic. She shone in society as few women shone. Dalhousie both. Down to last week Lord Dalhousie's had two seer taries and she was a third, and some-There was no idea that hers was not a was Minister for Scotland was an event, even in London: nothing "smarter," nothing more helpperhaps the Liberal cause. Her range of accom-parhments included painting, at which size worked hard. Who that has known her will ever forget the animation, the courage, the fresh brilliance, the distinction of this dazz'in, creature? I will add no mate; no humage of mass to his character and conduct, no tribute to bim or her, avails, G. W. S.

HOW RUSSIANS MAKE TEA.

"This is a Rossian samovar," said the head of the Russian department at Tiffany's in answer to a question. "This is the last we have. We did not import any more this season. People in this country don't know how to use them. They imagine that a samovar is to make tea in; whereas tea in Russia-

coat of arms. Every Russian, from the peasant to the Czar, has a samovar, but the samovar is only to heat car, has a samovar, but the same table you be the water for the tota. This centre table you be the continued, removing the cover, "when in use he had shall and that he present in his bank and that he paper aposite he was helding the paper aposite down, we saw this tube is alled with cold water, the samovar is this tube is alled with cold water, the samovar is this tube is alled with cold water, the samovar is this tube is alled with cold water, the samovar is this tube is alled with cold water, the samovar is the was not observing his board not be quite so severe next time. If you cate, another man doing that just arrest him and bring the paper aposite of the land that the paper aposite down, and the was not observe the tolories, restly modified.

"Ah, I see, replied the tolories, restly modified, with the paper aposite down, and the was not observe the base of the was not observe the tolories, restly modified.

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AMERICAN WOMEN ABROAD.

pecunious adventurers, and who then had had her shut up in an asylum, when she was no more insane than the soundest person in Florence.

All Italian husbands are not bad men. I have seen some as happy demestic relations between husbands and wife as I have ever seen anywhere, and I should judge that there is greater domnstic felletiv here than in any other Latin mation; but as a whole, the standard of family life and happiness, from the very manner of contracting marriage, is far below that of Anglo Saxon countries. The impecunious dandles with a romantic noble title, have found out the weakness of the American and the English grl, and they take advantage of the 1 Nesz I noticed in the bank of Messrs. Turner & Co. an English lady, I should say of twenty-five, who, accompanied by a poor, sickly looking father, was engaged in depositing some money. I could see that sin was the stronger character of the two, and a person of determined will. I was informed that she was "dead in lore with an Italian, but that he would not come to terms until be had made it a condition of marriage that all her money should be assigned to him, as le knew how to in vest it in Italy to the best advantage.' And she turned over every centime to him. Not six months after her marriage this poor lady, from opinione, was turned admit with only sufficient money to hire a few furnished rooms at sorrento, and I was applied to to recommend persons to go there for pension, in order that six might earn her living. Only this year a respectable American whlow lady, residing here in Naples, allowed herself to be carried away by the attentions and the polite bearing toward her of an Halian gentleman. She consulted more than one person, and among others Mr. Camphausen, our present American Causul, and they all, in answer to her question—"Shall I marry him t"—responded in the language of Mr. Punch's eclebrated letter, "Don't," It was, however, of no use; she "went and did it," and in less than a mouth the secondrel fried to strangle her, and has since heaped all manner of indicatiles agon her. In one sense she was a little wiser than her furthest all the month of the secondrel free to strangle her, and has since heaped all manner of indicatiles agon her. In one sense she was a little wiser than her furthest settlemand many of her own. She did not assign him her money and hence the great ire of Mr. Impecumous.

her bedrsom and laid it in my trunk on top of the other thitgs.

"Now, Johnnte,' said she, .I want you to promise me that you will reast this Biole every day."

"Of course I will mother,' I said; 'I will read it every chance I have."

"Ant, Johnnte,' said she, 'I want you to study will the Sermon on the Mount. It will do you good. You will find it in st. Matthew and st. Mark, and st. Loke and st. John, but the best is in St. Mark, and st. Loke and St. John, but the best is in St. Marthew. You will read it often, work you, Johnnte !"

"I promised everything, and I meant to keep my premise, too. But somehow I never did. I never opened the Bible. never even until the class. After opened the Bible. never even until the class. After I had been at l'Ike's Peak some time, and spent nearly all the money that my rather had given to one of his old friends for me. I started with what was left to come home. I Johned a part that was coming home, but they left me at the Missouri crossing and I had a terrible time from that on. I ran out of noney and then spent all I could borrow on such valuables as I could pawn. I would have sold that Bible a dozen times if I could have found anybody to buy it. Well, after a heap of waiking and all sorts of bardship I finally reached home. After the kissing and the talk-ling was over my mother began unjacking the little handbag I had brought back in the place of the trunk I took away. In the bottom of it she found the little class Bible.

"Your Bible looks as if you hadn't used it much,"

clasp Bible. In the bottom of it she found the hitle "Your Bible looks as if you hadn't used it much," she said.

she said.

"Yes, said I, 'I took very good care of it.'
"Did you read it. Johnne?" she isked.

"Of course I d.d. read P every day."

"You read the Sermon on the Mount then did you?
she asked, with a kind of peculiar expression in her

she asked, with a kind of peculiar expression in here eyes.

"Yes, very often."

"Then she opened the Bible to St. Matthew and there lay the \$20 bill she had put between the leaves. There was a \$10 bill, too, in each \$1, Mark, \$1, Luke, and \$1, John \$20 in all and I would have given every cent of it to have been out of that room.

"I told you St. Matthew had the best pecount of the Seemon on the Mount," was all my mother said about the matter."

STRIKING AN AVERAGE. From The Omaha World.
Feltor-Got a picture of Herr Most in your col-

Newspaper Artist—Not one.

"Well, w.ll." What's this?"

"A portrait of 'Crowley,' the Central Park baboon.

"Well, make the beard fuller and send it down to the

MEN AT THE CAPITAL. ANECDOTES AND REMINISCENCES,

CURING SECESSIONISTS -MR. LAWLER'S GRIEF-JOY

IN THE WEST.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—One of the joillest men and best story tellers among the new rectnits in the House is William E. Mason, of Chicago. He was born in Cattaraugus County, N. Y., a region where it is said by farmers in the more fertile country of the Genesee: "The soil is so thin that the 'hard pan' comes up to the third rail of the fences." Perhaps that was one reason why Mason was carried West by his parents in 1858, when he was only eight years old, " to grow up with the country." At sixteen he was a second teacher in Iowa and followed that occupation for four years. He does not in the least out in Iowa during the war everybody in that country subscribed for and read THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE whether

" How was that !" " Why, you see, Van Buren County, Iowa, was very loyal, while Scotland County, Missouri, which adjours it, would sternly say: 'Swear'tt, or I will have you taken out and shot.' Of course that settled it, and the

"What were the circumstances I"
"Oh, well, it was reported to Colonel Moore at samovar is to make tea in; whereas tea in Eossiawhere tea is made in pursements always made in
an earthen teapot.

"The samovar ought to be engraved on the Russian
coat of arms. Every Eussian, from the peasant to the
Czar, has a samovar, but the samovar is only to heat
clear, has a samovar, but the samovar is only to heat

seventh consecutive term in the House, is a veteran of two wars. He fought as a heutenant under the stars and General fighting under the stars and bars of the late perous. If Viabania goes on five vera long ross sie has been doing during the last three years, she will be reary to secole again, I reckon, and set up in insiness by herself. At any rate sie will be independent." For cetting all about the "robber tariff." for the moment the ten

situated is only seventeen million dollars."

General Forney continued: "Of course I take a great interest in our new iron industry. I am nescended from a family of from manufacturers. My father and his father made money in that bushness, and when the latter moved from Carolina into Alabama and put his money in slaves and cotton ac local. My grandfather manufactured cannon balls for the United States during, the war of 1812."

"Yes, and you helped to fire them at the United States during the late war, didn't you't" asked Wilson, of West Virginia, who is an ex-Confederate soldier. Well, I reckon that's true," replied Forney. "A great many of those identical cannon balls were sent to Charleston and stored in Fort Moultrie. When General Anderson evacuated the work and took his stand in Fort Samter we occupied Moultrie and there isn't much doubt that the cannon balls which we found there and which were used in the bombardment of Sander, were a part of those manufactured by my grandfather and sold to the Government hearly had a century before."

somewhat as follows: "I begin to realize the treth of Sunset Cox's remark that it is fetal to a statesman to

something funny I was saying." Everybody who knows the Chicago statesman will appreciate that as a piece of the most delicious humor. It is said of Lawier that his campaign speeches were all alike. He would call his audeuce up to the bar and say: "Well, byes, what'll it be!" On rare occasions the word "gents" was used instead of "byes." I think it was General Weaver, once a Greenback candidate for the Presidency, who met Lawler in Chicago soon after the election and before the latter was certain that he had escaped defeat.

"Well Frank, how're polities!"

"Oh, General, bad, very bal; you see, we're almost overrun with Anarchists here in Chicago. It's no longer a straight fight between Democrats and Republicans. Why, they have run a Labor candidate against me in this very district! They held a meeting rish there in front of my place—more than 300 of them—and not a man of them could I persuade to take a drink. I tell von, General, the country is going to the does when a friend of labor, like myself, is thrown overboard by laboring men, in favor of a so-called Labor candidate."

I hear that Lawler is pulling every string that he can find to help him to a place on the Labor Committee, if not to the chairmanship of it.

Among the statesmen who have retired from Congress to please their constituents—few retire to please them-selves—is Otho R Singleton, of dississippi, who lingers elected to the House thirty-five years ago, and was then 1861. During the war he was a number of the Confed

Congress to get the whole of the Interior Department building for the Patent Office. Senator Cockrell's in-vestigating committee has become thoroughly convinced

Resmith came no to me and said, 'Come, Beck, let's go over to 'sanderson's and get a drink.' 'All right,' said L. Then Nesmith turned to Durhem and invited him to go man who is making the search. He must either sit on

REFRESHING HIS MEMORY.

Mrs. Edwin Booth had a Litle pet dos which Mr. Booth often held upon his kines, at the same time, as it seems, pinch ng his care in an absent minded manner while coing his care in an absent model manner while engaged in conversation.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth went to Europe, and on their return after quite a long absence, the dog was found not to reactnizer them.

Within a week or so, however, Mr. Bouth had the dog or his knee, and happened to fail to pinching his car in the old unconsensus manuer.

"The little pet locked up at him a moment, and then jumped up delighted, licked his master's hands, and made every possible demonstration of pleasure, showing plandy that he now, for the first time, recognized his old friend.

HE KNEW IT TO HIS SORROW.

"White Wings they never grow weary," sang the sallow pingle facel young man in the parlor.
"No," said the old man gloomity" as he paced up and down it the beam above, "I've often wished they would, but they never do."

-A Triple Alliance.

Unhapply for the wrotched viction of their assaults, dys p-p-ia, constitution and bilionsness are faithful allies. who was re-elected to Congress by a plurality of 16 votes, is not a very happy man. He does not find the ters as easily extirpate a those mensions as St. George is depathway of statesmanship a smooth one. One of his troubles he is said to have confided to a friend in terms upon the glass bottles which contain the medicine. Their gain a reputation as a humorist. You see, men think he mutuality destroyed, they precipitately retreat, leaving can say nothing else but funny things. Now take my health master of the position and strongly intrenched by the own case. I'm just as bad off as Cox is. No Bitters. This grand fortifier is also a reliable bulwark matter how serious or how much in earnest I may be I | against the institious assaults of malarial disease and stops tion but everybody begins to laugh as though it was

THE THEATRES.

SOME PROFESSIONAL CHAT.

Irving's engagement at the Star averaged nearly \$23,000 a week, a very large sum to be taken from the pockets of the amosement-going public. Yet other strong attractions have not suffered, though several weaker ones will not regret the English actor's deactress, also of English birth, Miss Julia Marlowe, who a few weeks ago made a successful matthee debut as "Parthenia." She is said to be just nineteen, and to have played for only a few weeks in minor partsand those of a comic character. She and her manweek's engagement as "Juilet," a part which she has never before attempted. Mr. Haworth will be the "Romeo," and his appearance in that part will awaken quite as much interest as the star,s portrayal of his

was forced, into the management of comic opera." So began Colonel McCaull when asked to tell something "I was practising law in liaitimore, and among my eli-ents was John T. Ford, the well-known theatrical manager of that city. He had a contract with Gilbert and Sullivan to produce their opera, 'Pirates of Penzance,'
In New York. His time was very much occupied by
his home theatre and other matters, and he didn't feel
very confident of the success of the new opera. He
wanted to get rid of his contract, and asked me to go
to New York and asked to go

In the can get it, and make you money."

There was a glut of alleged musical products brought to market at localitations and the seek, but not one was up to any high standard. "Pair to including" is about the best verdict that can be given on their performances, and Josef Refundand, whose double was eagerly sought for, may rest assured that his position is not imperilled. Some cloven or twolve aspirants came one by one on the stags in response to Mr. Pockstador's call, and attempted to produce karmony out of a very poor specimen of an apprint plane.

Before the concert Dockstador and a little address to

the effect that merit is accordance with the acc of the would be formed. He had not uttered more than three words when there was a strong small of gas noticed, then there was a sharp crack and the footlights flashed up almost high enough to stage his delicate auburn must

"Do you als ays have that effect when you speak?"

asket a reporter. "It's some of the electricity left in my head "It's some of the electricity left in my head by Black Faust," replied the ready witted end-man. Then Master Gavino Granville played a "somata" by Kuller neatly. He gave his age astwelve, and als performance was creditable, but not remarkable. Next a little girl. Miss Gussel Kent, gave a "Mazonrka" in chillish fashion. Master Albert Weinstein, a big boy for ten, the age he admitted to, was decidedly the searest approach to a phenomenon. He exhibited considerable power and facility, and though not always certree, played with syste and dash. He expressed his desire to try to improvise on an air given lim, whereupon Mr. Dockstuder gracefully led ferward Burt Shepparsi, the dark and fat Marguret of "Black Faust."

Faust."
"This is our Mag, one of our regular prodigles," he said. Mr. Sheppard sat at the plane and slowly thumped out an air with one hand. Very soon after the plane

atool came to pieces, and Mr. Dockstader remarked that he was not surprised. Master Weinstein did not succeed as an improviser. Some mature would-be produces, several of whom must have been for a considerable time eld enough to vote, endeavored to show their bowers. The poor piano took its punishment bravely, and gave back quite as good as it received. A calored youth mamed Jones, are 19, lift if the hardest and sot only peninded its ivories, but make the very woodwork rattle. At a late hour Dockstader had not selected his prodigt

STORIES ABOUT PEOPLE

CHARLES DICKENS-AND HIS PAMILY.

From The Boston Heraid.

Is a motherly, sweet faced, little English matron of the true British type, even to the bit of lace that answers for a cap and rests on the basis of smooth hair that are brinshed so carefully off her pleasant face—a type of woman so distinctly different from the American matron. Mr. Dickens' daughter is also patterned after bundreds of gentic, well boed, proper English girls, with their add accent and refined voices, whom I have met in their mather country. They are young women who always impress one as being "nice girls" in every sense of the term. Miss Dickens is somewhat above median height, with a slender, graceful digue, a pleasing, remail, plump face, lighted by a pair of bonny eves. Mrs. Dickens and her daughter have made the Tremont House their home while in Beston, and have met a few pleasant people, including the wife of one of the elder Dickens' greatest friends and admirers, James T. Fields. I famey it must be an olid experience for the son of a fifted father to visit a country where the father has years before made a sort of triumphant tour. One gentleman whem Mr. Dickens has met since his arrival in Boston told him biuntly he " wasn't what his father was."

THE PROUD DENTIST

Mr. O'Shea was not a little isdebted, while in Madrid, to the good offices of that queer character, Maccohan, the American desitist, who has lived there so long that as one remembers his arrival, and who has been successively the attendant of every royal and sotable parson, and is as prend as the propulest because

ale a mistake, and apoletied, saying:
'But all your colleagues have faren it?'
'Impossible?' cred the Aubassaler, "not one of
m would do se?'
'All of them invertably have," relterated the Moor
'All of them invertably have,"

"All, except one?"

RETRIEVING A BLUNDER AT COURT. From The Honolniu Daily Bulletin Summary,

TRAGIC SEQUEL OF A COLLEGE BOY'S PRANA

Bushington course in The Boston Traceller.

Congressman Frank Lawler of Chicago is a man of the people. He has no particular love for those who lean back on their dignity and brag about the prominence of their ancestors. Mr. Lawler has climbed up to a position in Congress from the lowest rounds of the social ladder. He has been a laborer, a letter-carrier, a heeper of an influence a commit a ward politician, a chicago alterman, and a commission, successively. He is one of the best law of the traceller and is always ready to the a man "William the Conqueror the blank," rebiled Mr. Lawler. "Floring the pasts summer, whin my pushe
tive doubtes have not been so pressing. I have paid a
good deal of attitution to the airly history of the lawler family. William the Conserver Why, he's
nowhere. I found that the Lawlers were a prominent
timily on earth even before the flood."

To say that Mr. Endledt was astorished would
searchly express his feelings. He almost asseed for
breath, but at length a happy thought struck
lim.

A YOUNG PRINCE.

Roman terrespondence of the London Queen.

The Roman season begins unusually carry this year and promises to be a full one. The Ring and Queen retracted from Monza carrier than usual, as the sing opened a new session of Parliament in person on the 16th inst. The Prince of Naples, who arismed has lather. It has been erromeously stand that the Prince would then attain his majority, take his season the Senate, etc., but this was not so. The Prince of the House of Savoy attain there are selected the House of Savoy attain there may crity at the ago of twenty one. It is only in the case of a reigning sovereign being a minor that his coming of age would be aminopated, and his turbiage would case the eighteen instead of at twenty-one. In the case of the Prince of Naples, too, there is the express easier of Ring Humbert that he should pass a few more queen static and static and static and season of the public duries. He becomes a Senator by necessary right at twenty-one, but cannot vote until he has a family the age of twenty five. En revanche, he working his way upward as well as royal prince can this military career, as his father and grandiahed his military career, as his father and grandiahed his before him, and has just been promoted to a legitemancy in the 5th Regiment of intantity, now stations in Rome. Roman Correspondence of The London Queen.

Grandfather's Clock Stopped Short!